

## NEGROES EXPECTED TO MOVE WITHOUT TROUBLE

Families Now Living Across the East End "Dead Line" Not Looking for Row

## MASS MEETING THIS EVENING

East End Citizens Will Discuss Situation and Plans for Action—Councilman Kellum Denies That He Has Rented Property Across the Line and Gives New Version.

For the purpose of deciding upon some action in the matter of the invasion by negroes of the white residential section on Twenty-third street between Marshall avenue and Wickham avenue, the citizens of East End will assemble in mass meeting at Petzold's hall, Chestnut avenue and Twenty-second street, tonight at 8 o'clock. Following the conference held about the matter Tuesday night, there was a general discussion of the affair yesterday throughout East End and the indications are that a big crowd will be on hand tonight.

Negroes Probably Will Move. It was learned yesterday that the negro families now occupying houses across the "dead line" are much disturbed over the turn affairs have taken, and that they in all probability will move out without further ado.

Negroes of the better class in Newport News have never shown a disposition to encroach upon the white residential sections, and is expected that representatives of this class will do all that they can to have the present trouble settled without trouble.

No Goals for Trouble.

J. Thomas Newsome, the colored attorney, has investigated the matter and he says there is no inclination on the part of the negroes to offend the whites or to cause any racial feeling whatever.

Yesterday evening Newsome addressed the following letter to the Daily Press regarding the matter:

"Dear Sir:

"Seven families of colored people, not at all representative, have located in a portion of the East End hitherto occupied only by white people. The houses occupied by them had been vacant for sometime, hence this action. There will be no attempt whatever by these people to remain in this section over the protest of the residents living out there, and it would be superfluous to hold any indignation meeting to cause an evacuation of the invaded territory.

"The colored people of the East End are fortunate in having for themselves a splendid locality in which to live, and many of them own lovely homes. The whites and blacks of the East End have been pulling together too long for the purgation of the community to desire any friction at this time, and I am sure everything will pass off quietly without any serious jar to the hitherto friendly relations.

"Yours for East End,

"J. THOMAS NEWSOME."

Mr. Kellum Denies Charge. Councilman George T. Kellum, of the Second ward, who was charged at Tuesday's conference with having been the first agent to rent houses across the "dead line" to negro families, made a statement in this paper yesterday denying the charges. He declares that he never has rented a house in the white section to negroes.

According to his statement, about two months ago, Mr. W. W. Gayle, who owned the building at No. 847 Twenty-third street, which now is occupied by a negro named Holt, came to him and told him to rent the building to a negro. Mr. Kellum says he refused and then Mr. Gayle said he was going to sell the house to E. C. Brown, a negro real estate dealer. Mr. Kellum says the sale was consummated and the building was taken out of his hands. The councilman further says that he promised to rent a house in the white section to a negro family, provided there was no opposition from the white residents of the section. However, the house was not rented.

He said to have been sold by Mr. Gayle was purchased by a negro named Holt. It is said that Holt had been in the city only a few days when he made the purchase and he knew nothing of the existing conditions.

SEARGENT FISHER'S SHOOTING.

Member of Virginia Team Distinguishing Himself at Camp Perry.

Sergeant G. B. Fisher of the Huntington Rifles, is distinguishing himself as a member of Virginia's team at the National Rifle shoot at Camp Perry, Ohio. The entire squad is making a good showing, and the local man is showing the "top-notchers."

A tournament looking toward the presentation of a medal to Sergeant Fisher and his return has been started.

The Philosopher of Polly.

"A white man who," asserts the Philosopher of Polly, "begins would be a great success by automobile."

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## Social-Personal

Miss Rose Herman, of Washington, D. C., is spending a few days with her parents in West avenue.

Master Vernon Butz, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Bright, has returned to his home in Raspberry, Md.

Mrs. Vernon Payne has returned from a trip to Charlottesville, Va., and Tyrone, Pa.

Mr. Paul Burhage has returned from Ocean City, Md., where he spent two weeks.

Mrs. G. B. A. Booker and son, Master Bernard, have returned from a visit in the Catskill Mountains.

Mrs. W. J. Bright and son, Master William, have gone to Baltimore and Raspberry, Md.

Mr. George Fox and family have returned from Fork Union, where they went to attend the funeral of Mrs. Fox's sister, Mrs. John Brightwell.

Mr. Bradford Reynolds, of Wilmington, N. C., arrived in the city yesterday evening to visit his mother, Mrs. Mary C. Reynolds, on West avenue.

Mr. Allan D. Jones has returned from Hot Springs, Va.

Mrs. W. G. Melvin returned home yesterday from a visit to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Allen have returned from a visit to Union, W. Va.

Mr. and Mrs. William Garner have returned from extended Northern trip.

Mr. X. A. Turner and Misses M. E. and M. B. Williams, of Richmond, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Williams, at Cherry Grove, near Buckroe Beach.

## MANCHESTER BRIDGE IN DANGER FROM FLOOD

Feared That Structure Will Not Withstand Heavy Rise of River.

RICHMOND, VA., Aug. 26.—Men who have carefully examined the condition of the free bridge between Richmond and Manchester this morning say the entire structure is in grave danger at present, and unless something is done speedily to relieve the situation several of the spans, two, and possibly four, may be carried away before midnight tonight, and the almost sole artery of communication between the two cities be cut off.

Props, poles, supports or bents put under the bridge during the last two or three weeks are already entirely gone in some places, held only by ropes fastened to the iron supports of the bridge, and in still other places workmen say the braces are bound to go if the water continues rising.

Supports had been put under eight of the weakest and most dangerous spans of the bridge. There were four supports or bents to each span making a total of thirty-two supports. Two of these were washed from their position at 3 o'clock this morning by the water in the river which then began rising rapidly. These two were near the Richmond side of the river and close to the dam under a part of the bridge. All the supports under the bridge in one span went about 5 o'clock this morning. These had not been built up to the bridge. The first two that were washed away had been finished up to the bridge, and had been wedged to take some of the weight and strain off the iron supports resting on the stone pillars.

## MR. D. S. JONES IS IN CRITICAL CONDITION

He is Suffering From Dangerous Disorder, and Physicians Are Constantly at His Bedside.

Mr. D. S. Jones, president of the common council, is critically ill at his home at West avenue and Twenty-sixth street, and his condition yesterday and last night was alarming. Several days ago Mr. Jones was taken ill, but it was not until yesterday that it became known that his condition was serious. He is suffering from a dangerous intestinal disorder.

Dr. W. R. Ayvitt, the attending physician, called in Dr. Ruffin, of Norfolk, and both doctors have been at the patient's bedside almost constantly during the past two days and nights.

## Habitual Constipation

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## PLANS FOR LABOR DAY

Red Men Completing Arrangements For Their Big Pow-wow

## MOST ELABORATE CELEBRATION

Meeting of Joint Committee to Be Held Tonight, and All Peninsula Braves Are Expected to Be Present—Features of the Day.

Plans for the big celebration to be held on the Casino grounds Labor Day by the Red Men were discussed last night at a meeting of the joint arrangements committee, held at the wigwam of the Comanche Tribe. Another meeting will be held tonight with Footstom Tribe, at Petzold's hall, to make final arrangements. All Red Men on the Peninsula are invited to attend this meeting and learn the details of the plans for the big Labor Day pow-wow.

It is proposed that this celebration shall be the most elaborate thing of the kind ever undertaken by local Red Men. The tentative program already announced in these columns will be carried out almost to the letter. Arrangements are being completed for the reproduction of Custer's last fight and it is proposed also to reproduce the landing of John Smith. Arrangements for the parade, turban and other features are also being attended to.

## A QUESTION OF IDENTITY

By Harold Carter.

"Guilty!" I heard the verdict of the jury differently; I braced myself against the rail and waited for the exordium of the judge. In that supreme moment I felt that I alone dominated the courtroom. Every face among the spectators was turned on mine in horror. The sepulchral foreman was pulling his beard, and his lips moved. I knew that he was uttering a prayer. Then the judge commenced his speech. "I had been justly convicted of a dastardly crime, he said; I had crept by night into the bedroom of the millionaire sheep owner and blown him into eternity with a bomb. As for my defense of mistaken identity, that was too contemptible to require notice. The cowardly cattleman's organization which had, he did not doubt, inspired and hired me, might, for the moment, have escaped justice. But the law, though slow, was sure; it would track down their leaders as it had tracked me down. I could have no hope of a reprieve, and he recommended me to spend what short time remained to me in making my peace with God.

Men under sentence of death seem, even to their jailers, to have atoned already for their crimes and sins. For the first time since my imprisonment began the sheriff evinced compassionate pity toward me as he sat beside me in my cell that night.

"My boy," he began, "why not confess and make your peace? Jim, you ain't never had no case, boy. Jim ain't your name, you say? You ain't Jim Crawford, but Frank Sandford, and happened along about the time the explosion occurred. 'Lad, didn't they find the giant powder in your bedroom? Isn't there 30 and more people in this town identified you? Your own brother came all the way from Omaha to disown you, and then had to admit you. You've been identified by your own photographs and thumb prints and measurements in the St. Louis penitentiary, and that's sadder than the gospel, Jim. As your own dog identified you in the courtroom, Jim, lad, I've never had to saving a man but he owned up to me before he died. I'd hate to send you into eternity with a lie on your lips."

The good old man ambled away at last, shaking his head over my obstinacy. Well, I was prepared to die, but never, would the breath was in my body, would I admit that I was the desperado they claimed me to be. Perhaps I, too, had been in the jury box, would have convicted. Yet there was one person who still believed in me through all, since the first day of my incarceration, and that was Muriel, the sheriff's daughter. She accompanied her father the following morning when he brought me my breakfast, and gave me a great bunch of roses.

"Frank, dear," she whispered, as the old man turned away from my cell door, "I trust and believe in you. I know you're not Jim Crawford, but my love, and I'll save you, Frank. I'll save you."

I surmised from what direction the help would come, and my next interview with Muriel confirmed my suspicions.

"Frank, dearest," she whispered, "your friends are going to make a jail delivery at midnight. And when you're in the east again and safe from all danger you must send me word somehow and I will come to you. And I'll wait patiently for months and months, or years, if need be; for I know you are innocent, Frank, and I shall love you always."

It was a night of horror such as I have never known. The darkness, the

ways the suspense; the silent night, broken by pistol shots, the battering of logs against the prison doors; the cries that resounded through the stone halls like rifle fire; the long, eternal agony of doubt—and then my rescue, masked men, brandishing their axes like torches, bursting into the corridor to free me with the keys which they had taken from the old sheriff, who stood in their midst, helplessly protesting—all this was like the phantasmagoria of a dream until at length, coming to my senses, I found myself seated upon the swiftest horse in Cobweb, leading a mare packed with necessities of life wherewith to cross the desert.

I thrust my feet exultantly inside the stirrups of wood; I pressed my knees against my horse's flanks and gathered the snaffle reins between my fingers. Then, casting one glance backward, I saw Muriel's dark eyes fixed upon mine in love such as had not before come to me.

She had trusted me as few women had done. I could not leave her to eat out her heart through the months and years of doubt and hopelessness. I could not go to freedom with a lie in my heart such as I could have carried to the gibbet. I leaned over my saddlebags and whispered to her: "Girl, I am Jim Crawford."

Girl Students Win Honors.

The thirteen honor students in the class of 75 graduated this year from the College of Liberal Arts of Boston university are all women. Because they have attained the highest rank during the four years of their college course all 13 will become members of the Phi Beta Kappa. This society has a similar record in the University of Missouri, where all five of the members added to its roll last year were girls.

## TO FORM BRYAN, KERN AND JONES DEMOCRATIC CLUB

Congressman Jones Will Be Here on September 15 to Address the Body.

Membership lists for the Bryan-Kern and Jones club which is to be organized here early next month are being circulated, and in the course of the next few days a date for the first meeting will be announced.

When he was in the city last week Congressman W. A. Jones stated that he would come here to speak at any time the club might select, and it is now contemplated to invite him to deliver an address on the night of September 15, which will be the first big rally of the club.

The club promises to be one of the largest and most enthusiastic political organizations ever formed in the city. There is no division in the Democratic ranks, Bryan and Kern and Jones will get the solid vote of the party. As there are from 1,200 to 1,400 qualified Democratic voters in the city, it is believed that the club will have a membership of about 1,000.

Membership lists have been placed at the offices of The Daily Press, The Times-Herald and the Powell Trust Company, and in the hands of half a dozen well known men.

## MAY EMPLOY EXPERT TO EXAMINE COMPANIE'S BOOKS

People of Newport News and Hampton Can Secure Additional Evidence in Railway Fare Matter.

Mr. O. D. Batchelor, who was retained by the Chamber of Commerce, to oppose the application of the local electric railway companies for permission to increase the fare between this city and Hampton from five to ten cents, states that the Corporation Commission, in granting permission for the increase, authorized the examination of the books of the railway companies by an expert, to be paid by the objecting parties and approved by the commission.

As has been stated heretofore, the case remains on the commission's docket, and if the people of this city and Hampton desire to continue the fight they can introduce new evidence at any time. If it is desired, the expert can be employed and the result of his work can be put in evidence before the commission.

This matter probably will be taken up by the council and Chamber of Commerce in the near future.

Wharton Grove Excursion.

Announcement is made that on Sunday next, August 30, the Old Dominion Line steamer Mobjack will run an excursion to the Wharton Grove Camp meeting, leaving Old Point at 9:30 a. m. Large numbers attend these camp meetings at the Grove each year, and it is expected that the Mobjack will carry a large crowd.

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A man 75 years old may not have had occasion to pay a debt, and yet if he finds he is losing his grip he owes it to himself to take Serrine Pills, when he knows they are the one thing that will tone him up and prolong his life. Price \$1 a box, six boxes \$5, with full guarantee for any form of nerve weakness in men or women. For sale by all druggists.

## Annual Excursion TO WHARTON GROVE CAMP MEETING, SUNDAY, AUGUST 30

The Steamer Mobjack Will Leave Company's Dock 7:30 a. m. North St. Portsmouth 7:45 a. m. Hay Line, Norfolk 8:00 a. m. Nottingham & Wyan's 8:15 a. m. Old Point 8:30 a. m.

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OLD HENRY (Its long record proves merit)	4 full quarts \$4.00
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FULL DRESS (Price High, Quality Higher)	4 full quarts \$5.00
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## The Law School of Hampton College

Classical School for Girls and Young Ladies.

The twelfth session will begin October 1st, 1908. Miss Fitchett will be at home any morning to those desiring a personal interview. For catalogue, etc., address

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A Few Specials in Wash Goods From Our Summer Sale.

25th linen suiting, gray, tan, natural pink, light blue, violet, rayon and cream. Regular 25c value.	ANNIVERSARY SALE 19c
Colored lawn in short lengths and all wanted colors, blue, pink, etc. Regular 35c value.	ANNIVERSARY SALE PRICE 3c
36 and 40 in. washcloth, good sheer quality worth 15c per yard.	ANNIVERSARY SALE 8c
500 yards of silk mull in plain and fancy colors, blue, tan, cream, brown, etc. Regular 25c value.	ANNIVERSARY SALE PRICE 10c